AGAINST ALL ODDS

Words and Music by
PHIL COLLINS

Moderato

Em7 / A / Em7 / A

How can I just let you walk a—way? Just let you leave with—out a trace,—
How can you just walk a—way from me? When all I can do is watch you leave,—

Bm / C#m / D

When I stand here tak—ing ev——'ry breath——with you,——
'Cos we shared the laugh——ter and the pain——and e—— ven shed the tears.
much I need——to say——to you——so man—— y rea—sons why,

Emsus4 Em / G / A/G / F#m

Ooh.

You're the on—ly one——who real—ly knew me——at all.——

Bm / Em7 / A

So take a look at me now, ——————

Well there's just an emp-ty space, —————— And there's noth - ing

Asus4   A   D

left—— here— to re-mind—— me   Just the mem—— o-ry of—your face,—— {Well / Now} take a look at me now—

D   E7/A

Bm   G   Em7   A

{Well / 'Cos} there's just an emp-ty space ———— And you com-ing back—
But to wait—

D   E7/A

to me, is a-gainst the odds,
for you is all I can do,
And that's what I've got to face.

Bm7   G   Em7

Asus4   A

D.%. al ⊕ CODA
(no repeat)

wish I could just make you turn a-round, Turn around and see me cry. There's so

Bm   C#m   D   Emsus4   Em

⊕ CODA

Take a good look at me now 'Cos I'll still be stand - ing here,

Asus4   D/A   E7/A

And you com-ing back— to me is a-gainst— all odds,— It's the chance I've got— to take—

Take a look at me now.—